

SEAN
LEWIS
JAVIER
FERNANDEZ



16

DIGITAL

KING SPAWN®

KING SPAWN®

30
EST. 1992
Image

16

DIGITAL
EDITION

SEAN
LEWIS

JAVIER
FERNANDEZ

MATT
TA

KING SPAWN®



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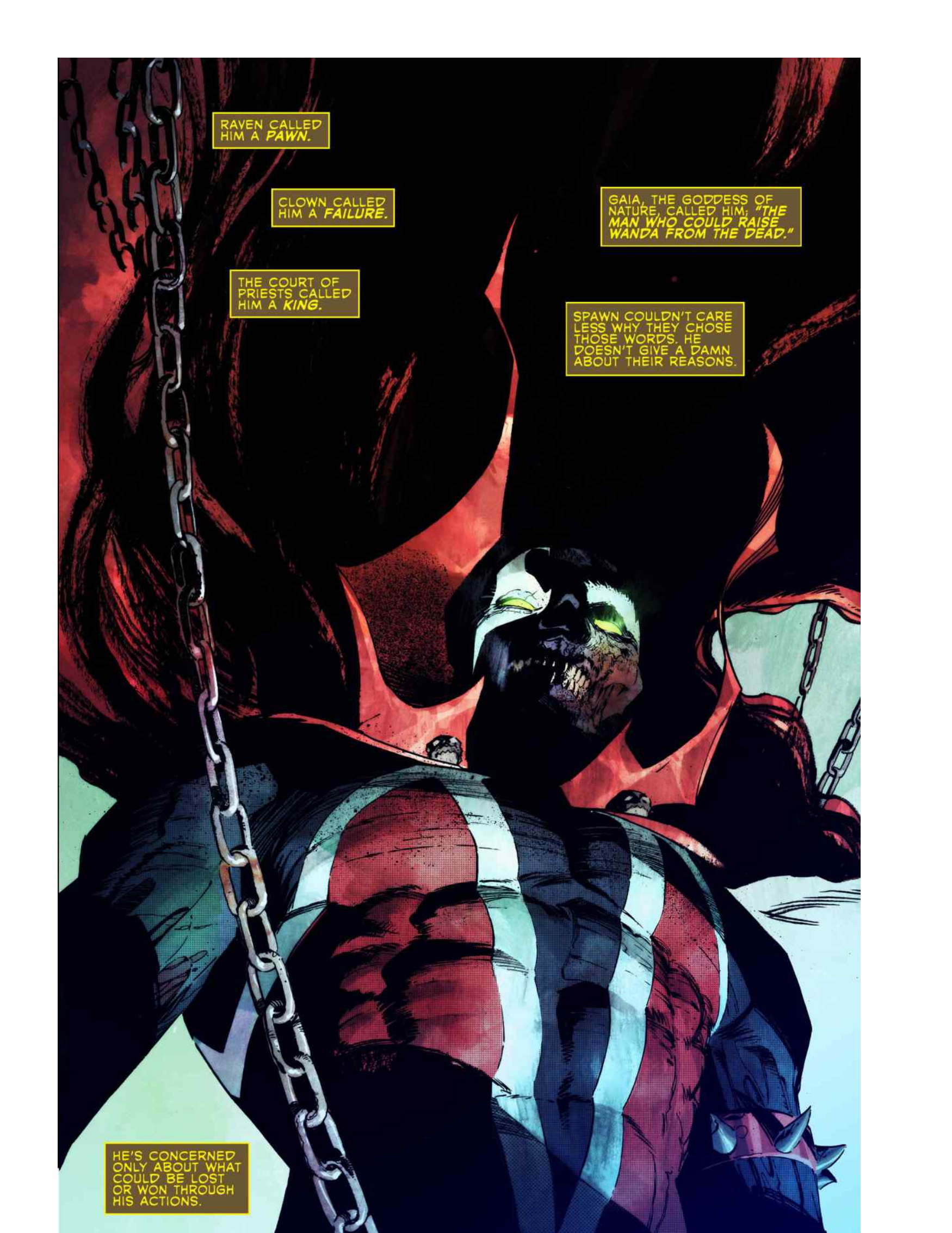
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**SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE**

PREVIOUSLY IN KING SPAWN

The board has been set and the pieces are moving. But in this chess match, even the players are being played. When everyone is out for themselves, whose side is anyone really on?

A dramatic comic book illustration of Spawn. He is shown from the chest up, wearing his iconic black and white striped bodysuit with a red mask. He is being restrained by a thick, metallic chain that runs vertically down the left side of the frame. Behind him, a large, menacing figure of a red-skinned demon with a wide, toothy grin and glowing yellow eyes looms. The background is a dark, swirling red and black, suggesting a hellish or chaotic environment. Several text boxes are overlaid on the image, providing context to the scene.

RAVEN CALLED
HIM A *PAWN*.

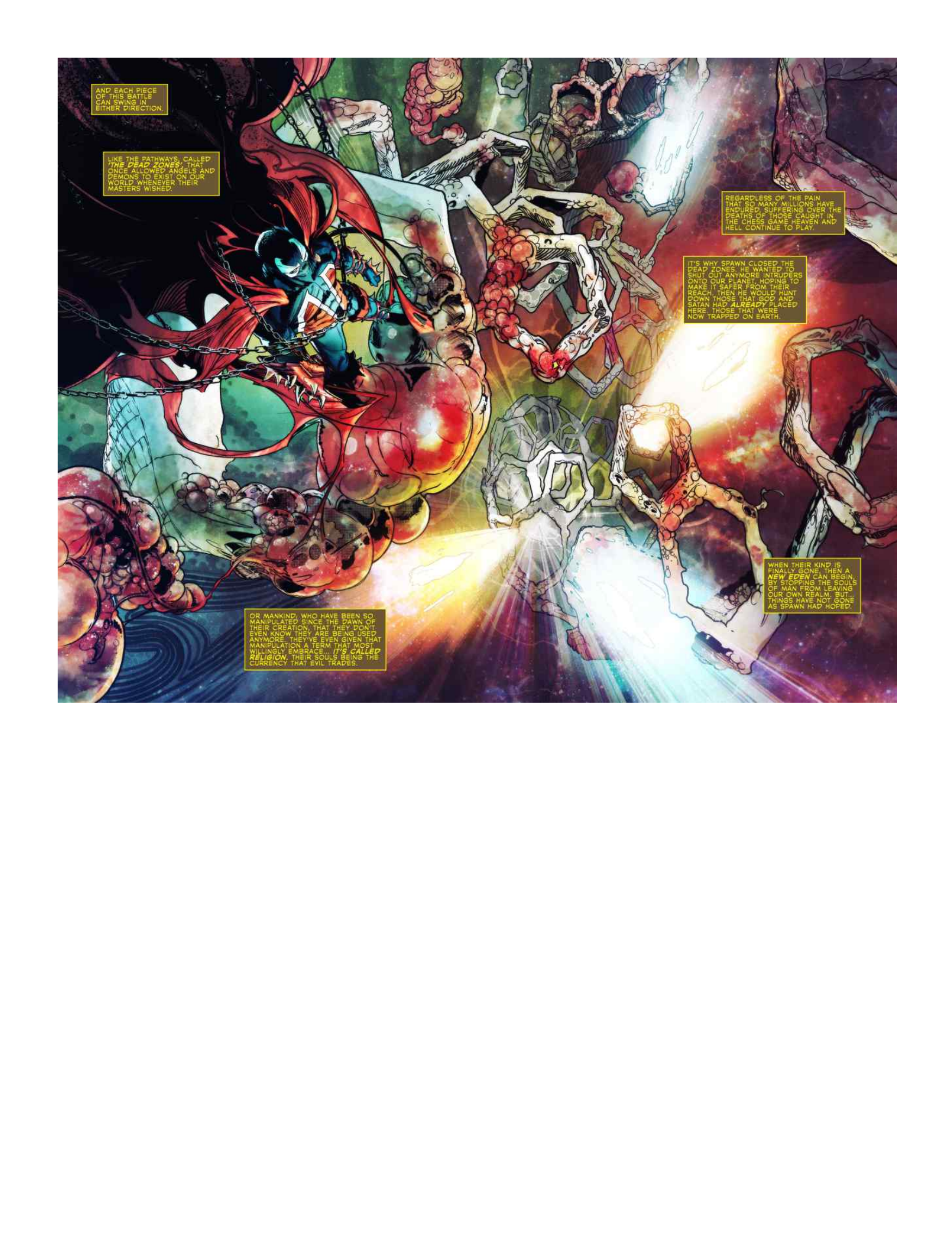
CLOWN CALLED
HIM A *FAILURE*.

THE COURT OF
PRIESTS CALLED
HIM A *KING*.

GAIA, THE GODDESS OF
NATURE, CALLED HIM; "*THE
MAN WHO COULD RAISE
WANDA FROM THE DEAD.*"

SPAWN COULDN'T CARE
LESS WHY THEY CHOSE
THOSE WORDS. HE
DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN
ABOUT THEIR REASONS.

HE'S CONCERNED
ONLY ABOUT WHAT
COULD BE LOST
OR WON THROUGH
HIS ACTIONS.

A full-page comic book illustration featuring Spawn, a character with a blue and red suit and a large red cape, standing in a dark, hellish environment. He is surrounded by skeletal, demonic figures and a large, glowing red apple. The background is a fiery, orange and red landscape with a bright light source in the center. The text is arranged in five yellow boxes with black borders.

AND EACH PIECE
OF THIS BATTLE
CAN SWING IN
EITHER DIRECTION.

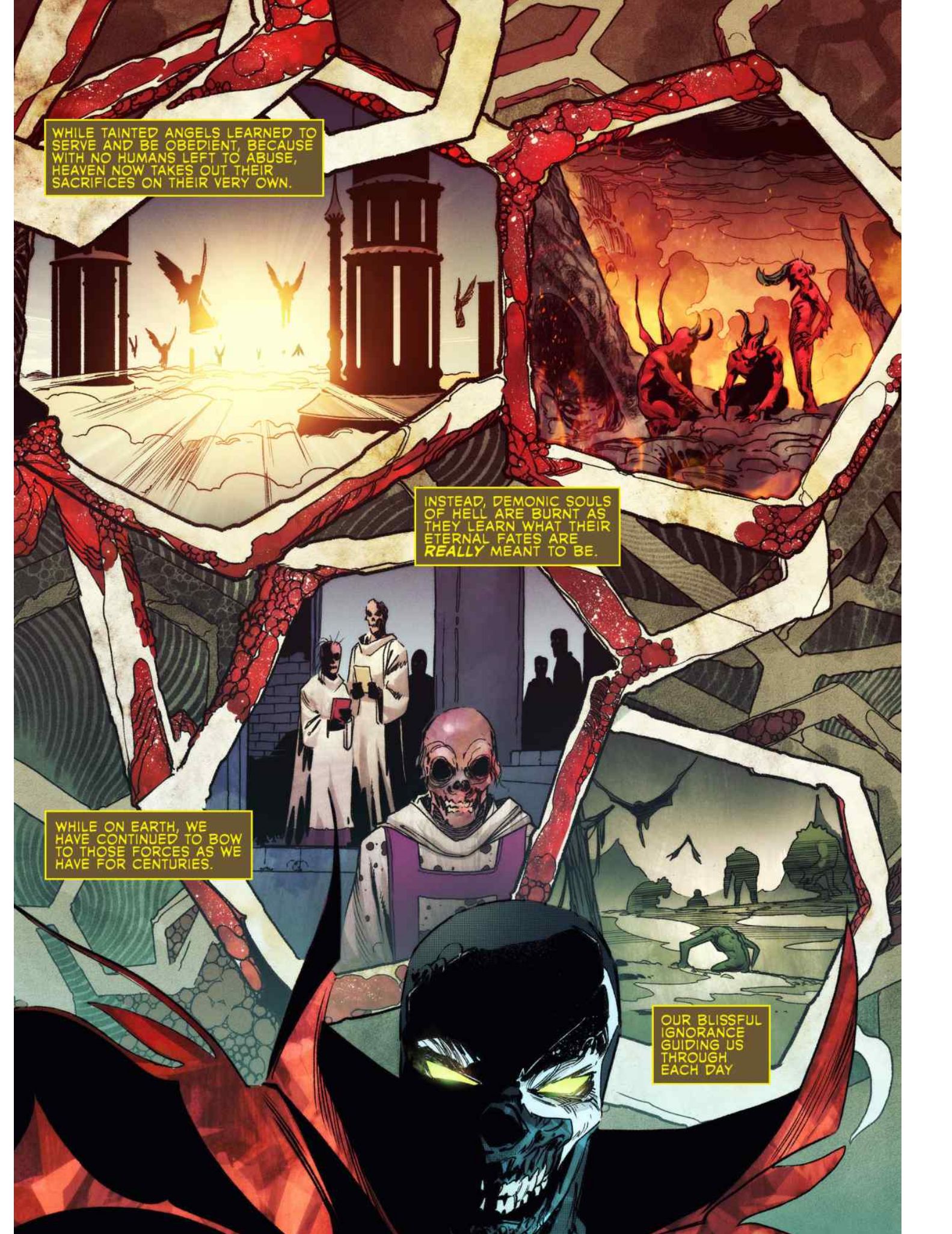
LIKE THE PATHWAYS, CALLED
THE DEAD ZONES, THAT
ONCE ALLOWED ANGELS AND
DEMONS TO EXIST ON OUR
WORLD, WHENEVER THEIR
MASTERS WISHED.

REGARDLESS OF THE PAIN
THAT SO MANY MILLIONS HAVE
ENDURED, SUFFERING OVER THE
DEATHS OF THOSE CAUGHT IN
THE CHESS GAME HEAVEN AND
HELL CONTINUE TO PLAY.

IT'S WHY SPAWN CLOSED THE
DEAD ZONES. HE WANTED TO
SHUT OUT ANYMORE INTRUDERS
ONTO OUR PLANET, HOPING TO
MAKE IT SAFER FROM THEIR
REACH. THEN HE WOULD HUNT
DOWN THOSE THAT GOD AND
SATAN HAD ALREADY PLACED
HERE. THOSE THAT WERE
NOW TRAPPED ON EARTH.

OR MANKIND, WHO HAVE BEEN SO
MANIPULATED SINCE THE DAWN OF
THEIR CREATION, THAT THEY DON'T
EVEN KNOW THEY ARE BEING USED
ANYMORE. THEY'VE EVEN GIVEN THAT
MANIPULATION A TERM THAT MOST
WILLINGLY EMBRACE... IT'S CALLED
RELIGION, THEIR SOULS BEING THE
CURRENCY THAT EVIL TRADES.

WHEN THEIR KIND IS
FINALLY GONE, THEN A
NEW EDEN CAN BEGIN.
BY STOPPING THE SOULS
OF MAN FROM LEAVING
OUR OWN REALM. BUT...
THINGS HAVE NOT GONE
AS SPAWN HAD HOPED.



WHILE TAINTED ANGELS LEARNED TO
SERVE AND BE OBEIDENT, BECAUSE
WITH NO HUMANS LEFT TO ABUSE,
HEAVEN NOW TAKES OUT THEIR
SACRIFICES ON THEIR VERY OWN.

INSTEAD, DEMONIC SOULS
OF HELL ARE BURNT AS
THEY LEARN WHAT THEIR
ETERNAL FATES ARE
REALLY MEANT TO BE.

WHILE ON EARTH, WE
HAVE CONTINUED TO BOW
TO THOSE FORCES AS WE
HAVE FOR CENTURIES.

OUR BLISSFUL
IGNORANCE
GUIDING US
THROUGH
EACH DAY

A large, dark, muscular figure with a white mask and a red, flame-like cape stands in a hellish, rocky landscape. He is surrounded by green energy and lightning. In the background, a large, red, fleshy, tentacle-like structure is visible. The scene is dramatic and intense.

FORTUNATELY, THOUGH, SPAWN'S BLISS WASN'T FROM IGNORANCE, IT WAS FROM FOCUSING ON TRAINING BOTH HIS BODY AND MIND.

SO NOW, AWARE OF THE COSMIC WARGAMES BEING FOUGHT, HE TAKES PLEASURE IN KNOWING THOSE WHO'VE PREYED ON MANKIND ARE NOW FEELING PAIN AND FEAR THEMSELVES.

HE LIKED THAT THEY WERE STUCK.

BECAUSE EVERY MINUTE THEY ARE TRAPPED ON EARTH IS A DECADE IN THEIR OWN REALM. ESSENTIALLY, THEY ARE SLOWLY ROTTING HERE ON EARTH, ACCELERATING THEIR LOSS OF SANITY, CAUSING THEM TO DO EVEN MORE ATROCIOUS ACTS UPON HUMANS.

FORCING ALL OF THEM TO SPLINTER INTO COMPETING FIEFDOMS.

SHOW ME THOSE OF YOU LOCKED AWAY. WHO CRAVES THE GATES OPENED THE MOST?

THE ANSWER TO SPAWN'S
QUESTION STEPS FORWARD
FROM THE ABYSS.

HE HAS BUILT ARMIES
FORMING SOUTH OF HELL
AND NORTH OF HEAVEN. AND
THEY'RE BEING LED BY...

...BRIMSTONE!



OPEN THE
DEAD ZONES,
SIMMONS.



OR
DON'T.



IT WON'T
MATTER. EITHER
WAY, WE'LL CONTROL
EVERYTHING. THE MOMENT
YOU MAKE THE SLIGHTEST
MISTAKE, IT'LL BE A
SIGNAL TO INVITE ALL OF
US IN, AND YOU'LL NOT
STOP THE FLOOD THAT
COMES FROM HEAVEN,
HELL, AND THEIR
MASTERS

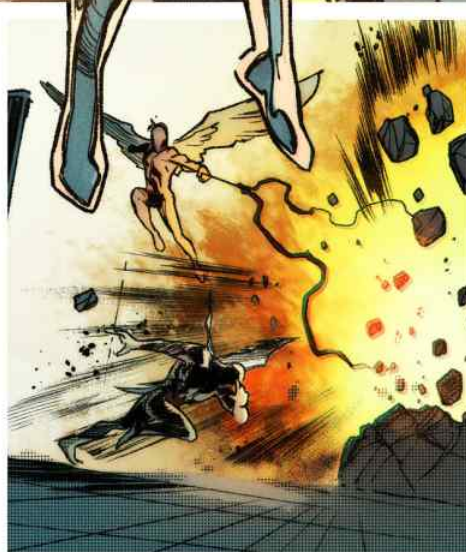
**MASTERS?! HELL
AND HEAVEN, HAVE
NEW LORDS, TOO!**



'THE HUNT' IS THE PUNISHMENT THAT BEFELL SPAWN'S ENEMY, **BLACK AZRAEL**, LEADER OF THE COURT OF PRIESTS.

BANISHED FROM EARTH BY SPAWN, HE NOW RUNS FOR HIS LIFE IN THE CORRIDORS OF HEAVEN AS HE HAS BEEN BRANDED A TRAITOR TO GOD.

HAVING FALLEN TO THE HELLSPAWN CALLED...



THEY WILL COME FOR YOU TOO.

**THEN
COME!**

STOP HIDING...
I'M GETTING TIRED
OF YOU TALKING ABOUT
HOW YOU'RE GOING
TO DESTROY ME.
JUST DO IT!

BUT I SEE
YOU, TOO. ALL
OF YOU! AND
I'M ALSO
HUNTING!

HE SEES SOUL
CRUSHER LOST
IN LIMBO.

THE GREEN.
WHERE GAIJA
THINKS SHE
CAN STOP HIM.

THE SIN
DEVOURERS
AND THE
SCORCHED.

AND HIS ONLY
FRIEND, TERRY, WHO
MEANS TO KILL HIM.







GODSEND IS THE FIRST OF THEM TO FALL.



NEW YORK CITY.

A RUNDOWN
WATERING HOLE
NEAR THE RIVER.

AS A MAN PLOTS
THE DEATH OF
HIS BEST FRIEND.



TERRY HAS SEEN
WHAT HIS FRIEND
HAS STARTED TO
BECOME. AND
HE KNOWS WHAT
IT'S LEADING TO.



SO, HE MAKES A
LIST OF PEOPLE
HE CAN TRUST.



AS WELL AS
THOSE HE
NEEDS TO
PROTECT.



NICE
TO SEE YOU,
TERRY...

I WAS
BEGINNING
TO THINK YOU
WERE TRYING
TO AVOID
ME.





YOU
HERE
TO KILL
ME?



DEPENDS.

AND IF
THAT'S JESSICA
YOU'RE THINKING
OF CALLING...
DON'T.



SO, HOW
DOES THIS WORK
THEN? YOU TAKE ME
OUTSIDE AND I
DISAPPEAR FOR
GOOD?

YOU'RE
BEING PARANOID.
WE BOTH WANT THE
SAME THING, YOUR
EMOTIONS ARE BLINDING
YOU TO THAT FACT. IT'S
TOO BAD, BECAUSE
YOU'RE **BETTER**
THAN THAT. MUCH
BETTER.

I'M JUST
TRYING TO
FIGURE A WAY
TO GET YOU TO
TRUST ME
AGAIN.



TRUST YOU?
WHY SHOULD I
DO THAT? TELL ME,
PLEASE, I'M
ALL EARS.

BECAUSE
THE VISIONS
I'M HAVING...
VISIONS SHOW
YOU **KILLING**
EVERYONE
I CARE
ABOUT.

LET'S
TALK ABOUT
BOGOTÁ.

BOGOTA, COLOMBIA. 1985.

REMEMBER
THAT REBEL GROUP
TRYING TO STEAL BACK
THE DRUG LANDS
FROM ESCOBAR?

YOU
WERE AS
THRILLED TO
BE THERE
AS I
WAS.

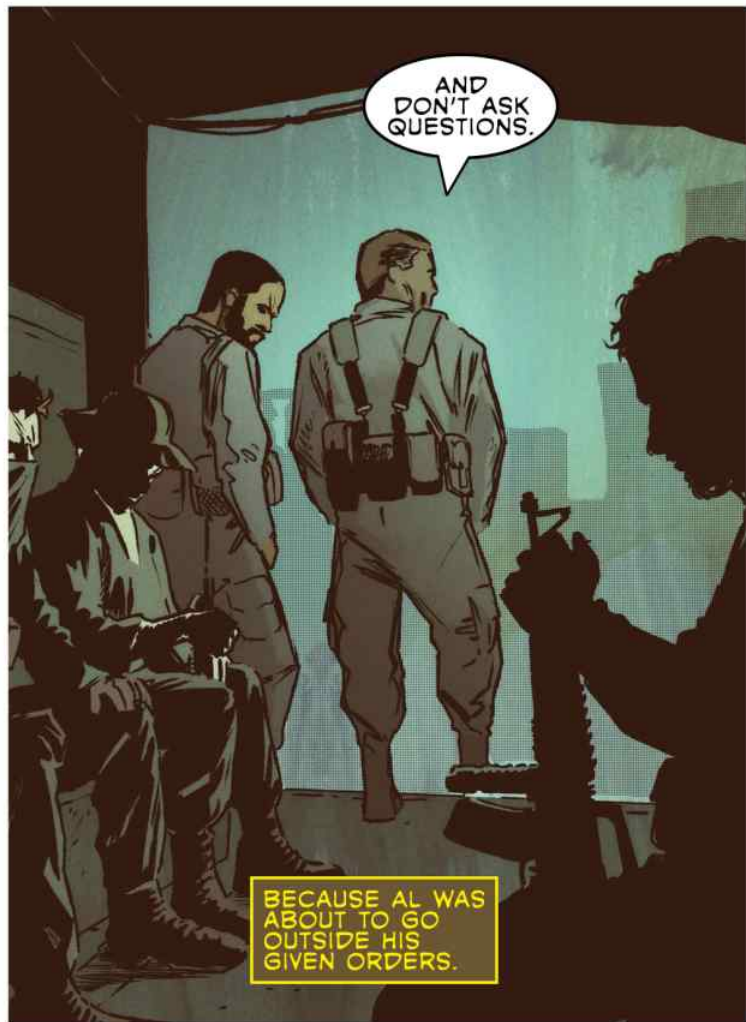
WHAT'S
THE U.S.
DOING TRYING
TO FIGHT THIS
COUNTRY'S
DRUG
WARS?

SAME
AS ALWAYS.
SOMEONE NEEDS
TO REPAY A
POLITICAL
DEBT.

UNCLE
SAM'S STRANGE
BEDFELLOWS.

GUESS
IT'S THE JOB
WE SIGNED
UP FOR.

THING IS, TERRY DIDN'T KNOW
AL HAD BEEN HERE FOR A FEW
WEEKS, WORKING THE ANGLES,
GATHERING INTEL. AND STILL --
HE PUT TERRY INTO THAT TRUCK.





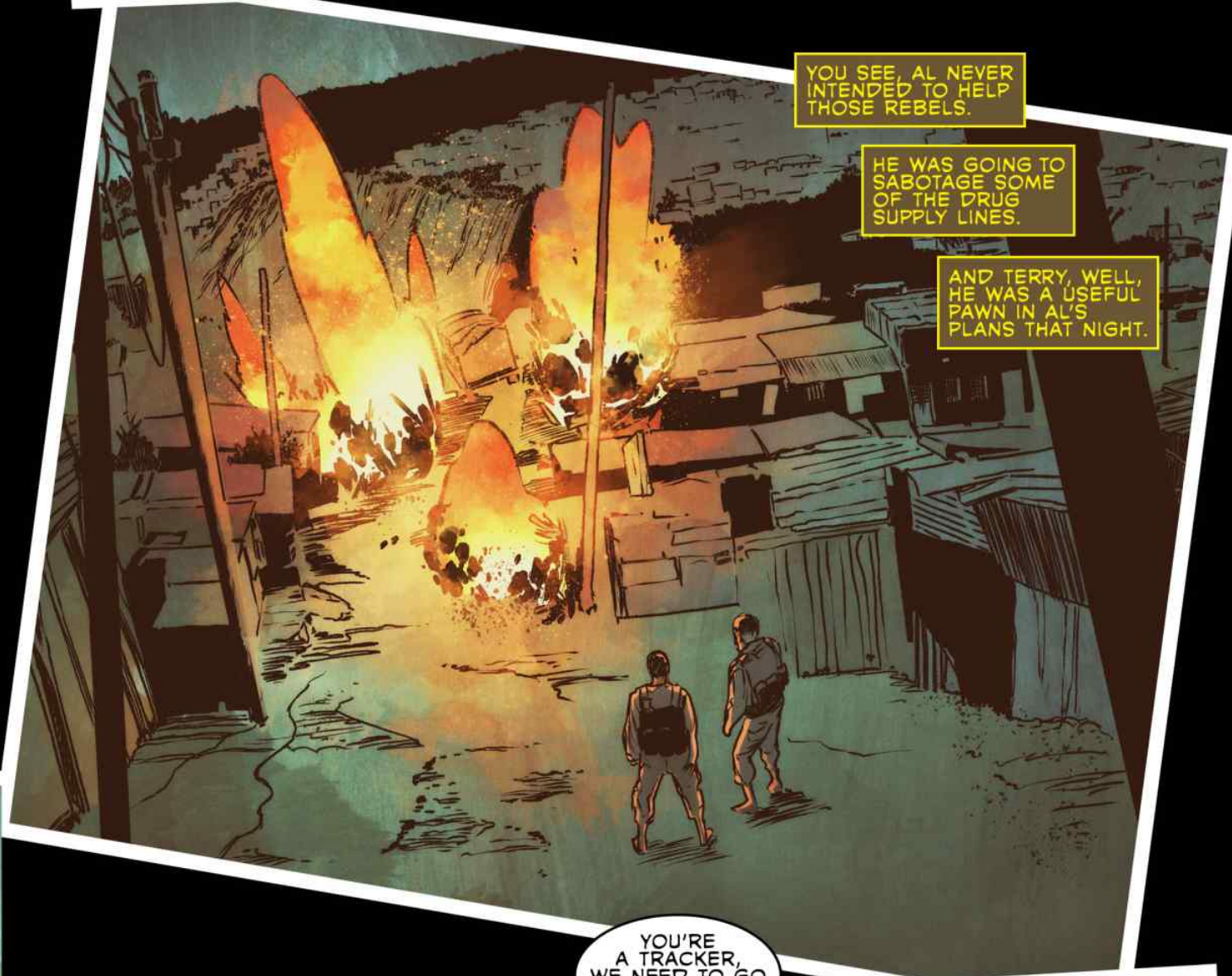
WHAT'RE
THEY
DOING?

GET
'EM!

YOU SEE, AL NEVER
INTENDED TO HELP
THOSE REBELS.

HE WAS GOING TO
SABOTAGE SOME
OF THE DRUG
SUPPLY LINES.

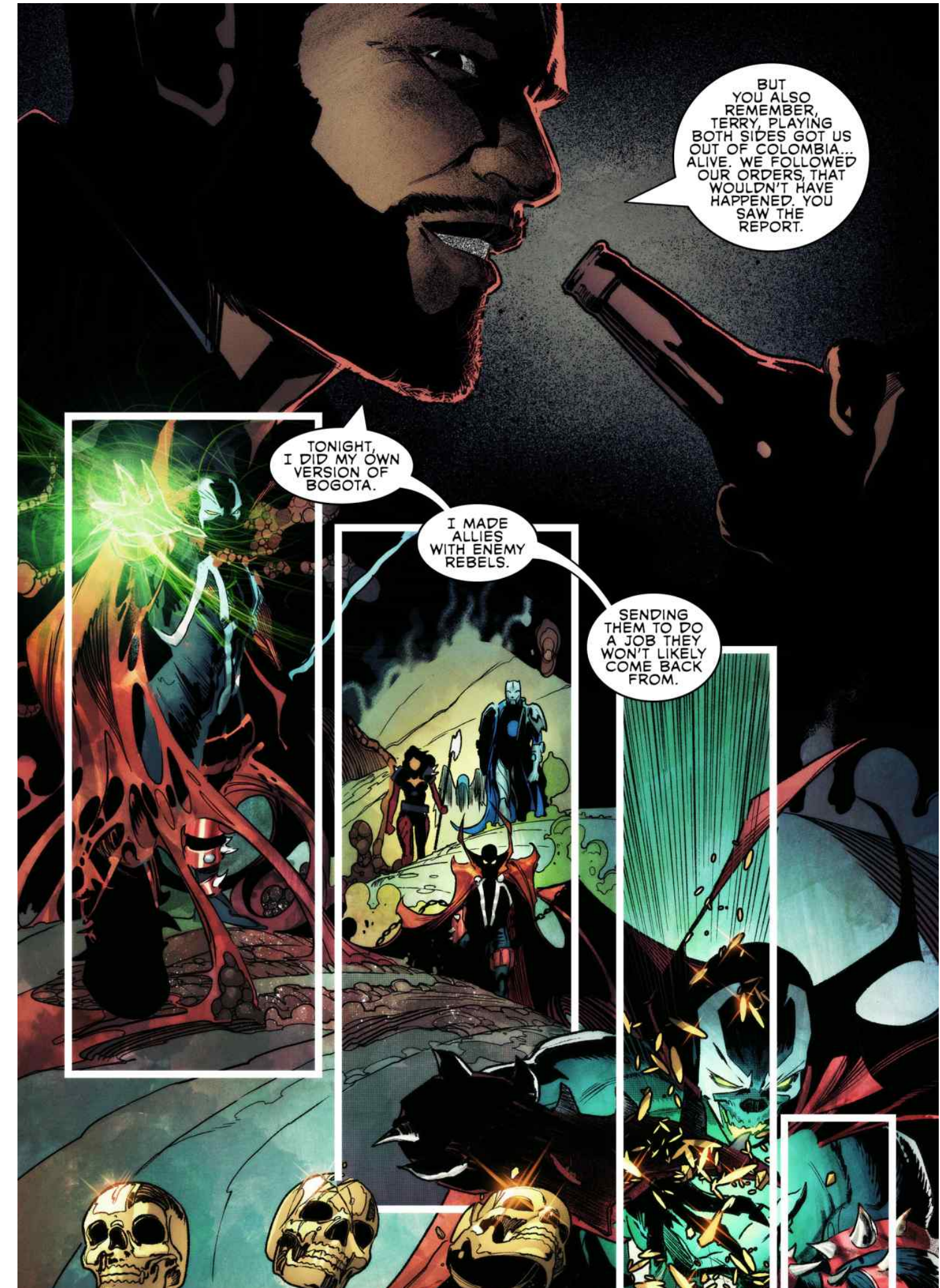
AND TERRY, WELL,
HE WAS A USEFUL
PAWN IN AL'S
PLANS THAT NIGHT.



YOU'RE
A TRACKER,
WE NEED TO GO
EAST. FIND
ZAKOWRI.



ZAKOWRI?
YOU'RE
PLAYING
BOTH
SIDES?



BUT
YOU ALSO
REMEMBER,
TERRY, PLAYING
BOTH SIDES GOT US
OUT OF COLOMBIA...
ALIVE. WE FOLLOWED
OUR ORDERS, THAT
WOULDN'T HAVE
HAPPENED. YOU
SAW THE
REPORT.



TONIGHT,
I DID MY OWN
VERSION OF
BOGOTA.



I MADE
ALLIES
WITH ENEMY
REBELS.



SENDING
THEM TO DO
A JOB THEY
WON'T LIKELY
COME BACK
FROM.





IF I'M
RIGHT ABOUT
THAT, WE WIN
AGAIN, OLD BUDDY.
SORRY I HAD TO
SCARE YOU, BUT I
COULDN'T LET
ANYONE
KNOW.

THOSE
VISIONS YOU
HAD, THEY WERE
SEEING THE SAME
ONES. SO, I HAD
TO PLAY THE
ROLE.



TERRY
FEIGNS A
SMILE. IT
WASN'T
A ROLE.



AL WASN'T
PRETENDING
WHEN HE SAID
HE'D KILL
EVERYONE
TO GET WHAT
HE WANTS.



GUESS
WE'RE BACK
IN BUSINESS
THEN?

TOMORROW.
WE'LL START
THEN.

UNTIL
THEN, LET
ME BUT YOU
ANOTHER
DRINK.



TERRY IS A GOOD
SOLDIER, TOO. SO,
FOR NOW HE'LL
STAY CLOSE TO
AL... AND WAIT.

AND WITH THAT, THE
FRIENDS DRINK THE
NIGHT AWAY. A
PERFORMANCE FOR
EACH OTHER. LIKE
THEY DON'T HAVE A
CARE IN THE WORLD.

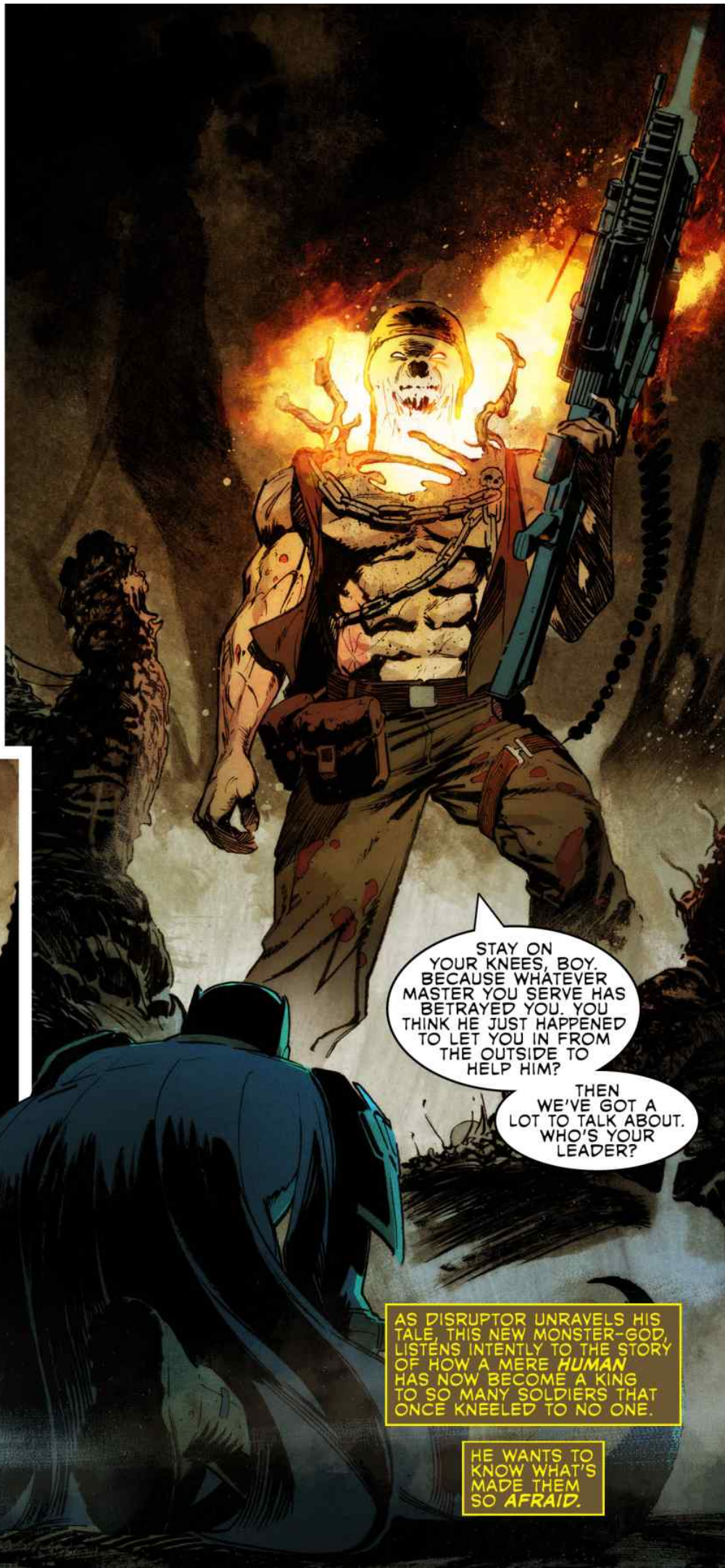


WHILE IN THE DEPTHS OF HELL, **DISRUPTOR**, THE MAN ONCE KNOWN AS JASON WYNN, MARCHES THROUGH THE MAYHEM OF AN AFTERLIFE DISRUPTED BY CIVIL WAR.



I WAS SENT BY THE KING.

TO FIND HIS QUEEN.

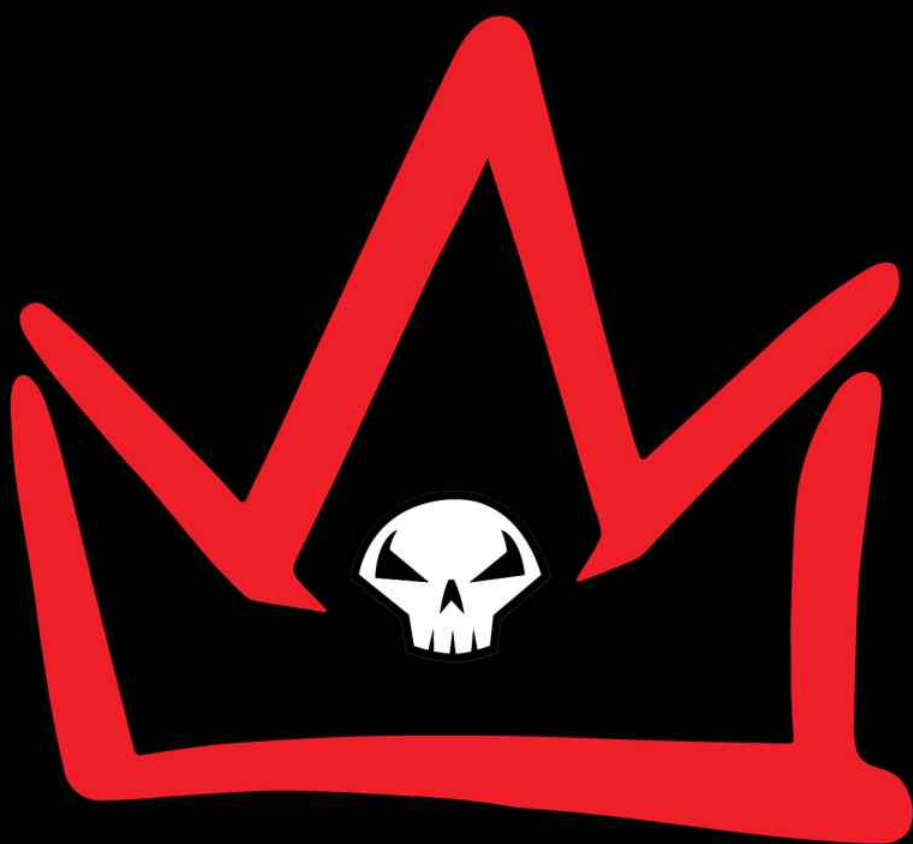


STAY ON YOUR KNEES, BOY. BECAUSE WHATEVER MASTER YOU SERVE HAS BETRAYED YOU. YOU THINK HE JUST HAPPENED TO LET YOU IN FROM THE OUTSIDE TO HELP HIM?

THEN WE'VE GOT A LOT TO TALK ABOUT. WHO'S YOUR LEADER?

AS DISRUPTOR UNRAVELS HIS TALE, THIS NEW MONSTER-GOD, LISTENS INTENTLY TO THE STORY OF HOW A MERE **HUMAN** HAS NOW BECOME A KING TO SO MANY SOLDIERS THAT ONCE KNEELED TO NO ONE.

HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT'S MADE THEM SO **AFRAID**.



SPAWNING GROUND



PRESENTS:

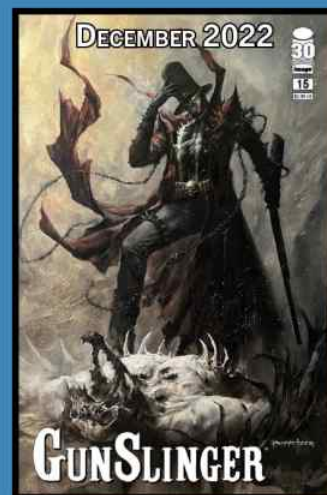
FAN ART



NEED MORE ~~SPAWN'S~~ ? UNIVERSE

DON'T MISS THESE TITLES:

SPAWN



**KING
SPAWN**



SCORCHED

GUNSLINGER



ONLINE NOW!

VELVET DEADLY CLASS *ROYAL CITY*
LAZARUS **EAST OF WEST** I KILL GIANTS
THE WALKING DEAD I HATE FAIRYLAND
KING CITY **SEX CRIMINALS**
KILL OR BE KILLED **CURSE WORDS** **RATQUEENS**
SOUTHERN BASTARDS **SPAWN** THE WICKED + THE DIVINE **BLUE MONDAY**
MONSTRESS CHEW *KINGSMAN*
NOWHERE MEN
HOWTOONS THEY'RE NOT LIKE US **SUNSTONE** SEVEN TO ETERNITY
DESCENDER **PAPER GIRLS**
OCTOPUS PIE WYTCHEs *SHUTTER*
TOKYO GHOST THE BLACK MONDAY MURDERS **BITCH PLANET**
MOTOR CRUSH **WAYWARD** *TREES*
SAGA THE AUTUMNLANDS
CRIMINAL **PLUTONA** *LOW*
REVIVAL **NAILBITER**
CAMP MIDNIGHT
SNOTGIRL **ODDLY NORMAL**
MAGE *HINGES*
BLACK SCIENCE
PRETTY DEADLY
THE FADE OUT



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